

THE FARMVILLE HERALD.

HONOR FOR THE PAST, HELP FOR THE PRESENT, HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.

VOL. XI.

FARMVILLE, VA., FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1901.

NO. 38.

CITY DIRECTORY.

MAYOR—W. T. Blanton.
Treasurer—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam and E. L. Morris.
Clerk—J. E. Wall, J. E. Farrow and J. E. Martin.
Sergeant—W. E. Davidson, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.
Deputy Sheriff—W. E. Davidson, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.
Justice of the Peace—J. E. Wall, J. E. Farrow and J. E. Martin.
Fire Department—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.
Police Department—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.
Public Works—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.
Schools—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.
Churches—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.
Business—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY DIRECTORY.

OFFICE AT FARMVILLE.
Judge—J. E. Wall, J. E. Farrow and J. E. Martin.
Clerk—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.
Deputy Clerk—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.
Sergeant—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.
Fire Department—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.
Police Department—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.
Public Works—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.
Schools—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.
Churches—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.
Business—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and J. E. Martin.

DR. R. M. BIDGOOD.

DENTIST.
OFFICE OVER
C. E. CHAPPELL.

JAMES LYONS.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Law Office and Residence,
Buckingham Courthouse, Va.

Notary Public with Seal for Buckingham County. Depositions and Acknowledgments taken, and Collections made in Buckingham, Appomattox, Cumberland and Prince Edward counties.

H. F. FLOURNOY.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Will practice in the Courts of Prince Edward and adjoining counties.
Office over the postoffice, Farmville, Va.
25-26-27.

W. C. FRANKLIN.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
PAMPLIN CITY, VA.
Practices in Appomattox, Prince Edward and Charlotte counties. Supreme Court of Virginia and U. S. Courts.

A. D. WATKINS.

R. H. WATKINS.
WATKINS & WATKINS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
FARMVILLE, VA.
Practices in Courts of Prince Edward, Cumberland, Buckingham, Nottingham and Anne Arundel and United States Court at Richmond. Special attention paid to cases in bankruptcy.

S. P. VANDERSLICE.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Will practice in both State and Federal Courts.
Offices: Richardson Building, Main St., FARMVILLE, VA.

G. S. WING.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Green Bay, Prince Edward County, Va.
Will practice in Prince Edward and adjoining counties.

C. H. BLISS.

GENERAL AUCTIONEER,
FARMVILLE, VA.
Solicits business in this and adjoining counties. Charges moderate.

WHITE & CO.

DRUGS,
Medicines and
Druggists' Sundries,
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
FARMVILLE, VA.

NATIONAL WALL COATING.

For Walls and Ceilings.
LYTHIC
Cold Water Paint.
Cheapest and most durable
Paint for Stables,
Barns, Factories, Out-
Houses.
ANDERSON DRUG CO.
Call For Color Card.

NOTICE TO ALL.

All communications of a private nature—not of public interest, obituaries, obituary notices, memorials, tributes of respect and resolutions of organizations or corporations will be charged at the rate of five cents per line when published in the HERALD. Postively no deviation nor exception will be made.

THE CROW.

His voice is hoarse with misty years,
For never was he young;
Hatched with the rust upon his wing,
And on his forked tongue
A speech that rung through Nihilanda
green
Before the pyramids were seen.
The last sweet kernel has he gleaned
Throughout the grain fields black;
A famine-threatened pirate he,
Whose good name none will speak;
He has no shelter but the wood,
No comrade in the solitude.
But still, though autumn's turn red flag
Flaunts through the fog-veils blue,
And soldier-reeds hold broken swords
Against the sharp north wind,
His dauntless heart is in his croak,
Hurled proudly from the tallest oak.
Scorn of the frowning skies it rings,
Of empty husks, of chill;
The world is his, his power is gone,
He owns it good or ill.
For him alone the day is good,
The night is black within the wood.
And, somehow, in our wintry ears
His music, clear and shrill,
Conjures a rare, ripe summer day
With blue smoke on the hill.
A cornfield swept by shadows long,
Red poppies, and a rooper's song.
He greets the hunter's breezy horn
With a derisive laugh;
The robin's plaintive last good-by
He echoes back as chaff.
He warms his old breast in the sun,
And calls across the twilight dun.
But when the moon her round lamp takes
To search the pine woods dim,
She finds the owl with wings aloft,
But never trace of him!
A black notch on the night's black breast
Within the hush he takes his rest.
—Susan Hartley Swift, in Youth's Companion.

A BROKEN ROMANCE.

By EDGAR S. BRADLEY.
(Copyright, 1901, by Authors Syndicate.)

"But I was married, and so was she,
And that was the end of the romance."
The rollicking humming of those
words attracted my attention
as I sat in the cushioned seat of
a Pullman attached to the Overland
Flyer, west-bound for Denver. We
were passing through the "sandhill"
region and the time was dragging
heavily. Furthermore the singer, if
so he might be styled, was a pleasant
appearing man and then, anyway,
acquaintances are easily made on a
train. So I leaned over towards him
and remarked:
"That's a catchy sort of tune you
are singing. What is the rest of it?"
The laughing eyes whirled over me
and their jocoseness became more
humorous.
"Oh, the rest of it is a story," he
said, and led on by his infectious
humor, I begged him to while away the
time by relating it. The readiness
with which he complied showed the
amount of pleasure he obtained from
the recounting, which I shall attempt
in his own words, so far as possible.
"Remember we passed through a
village called Silver Creek a hundred
miles back? Yes; well, that is the
scene of the story, and every time I
pass through that place I cannot help
repeating that refrain, which I con-
sider as the finale of a little incident
happening about seven years ago.
"I arrived at Silver Creek one after-
noon late, intending to call on some
farmers on the south side of the
Platte. Getting up bright and early
the next morning, I went to the livery
and engaged a team, which was to
be hitched while I ate my breakfast.
Never thought to tell the liveryman
where I was going until I got back to
the stable. Well, I was pretty much
stumped when the liveryman told me
the bridge had been washed out by
the last spring flood, as were all the
others between Columbus and Grand
Island. A quick calculation told me it
was 90 miles around to get to the
farmers whose outbuildings loomed
up on a knoll not four miles away—
but across that confounded Platte.
While I was mulling something I
would not care to have the ladies
hear, the liveryman asked why I did
not swim the team across.
"Can it be done?" asks I. And he
answered yes, with a team of bron-
chos he had in the stable, though it
had not been done since the seventies,
when bridges were not common in
these parts and fording was the fash-
ion. So I said: 'Let her rip.'
"Arriving on the opposite side I
quickly drove to my destinations, and
then recollecting several other places
on that side of the river where I
wanted to call, I went on and made
a day of it. It was about five o'clock
when I arrived again at the south
bank of the river, and it struck me
a change had taken place, but I was not
sufficiently impressed to make a cau-
tious survey.
"But I soon found out that a change
had taken place, and a decided one at
that. It was June, and during the day
one of those sudden rises which come
down the river from the westward,
occasioned by the breaking through the
canyons of melted snows from the
mountains, had reached this vicinity.
I started into the water at the exact
point where I had driven out up a
sloping sandy bank, quicksand, of
course, and affording footing for the
bronchos if they moved quickly.
When I started in, however, the rise
had slowed around to that side of the
river and instead of going down a
sloping bank, as I expected, my bron-
chos took a sudden plunge and were
swimming for dear life. The buggy,
which floated like a cork, was swirling
down stream, and turning their heads
to the westward, or up the stream,
and they had all they could do to
keep from being washed down by the
force of the current against the dash-
board. But they made it after a
great deal of puffing and snorting, and
shouted a jolly 'hurrah' as they
landed on a bank of quicksand, about

WARNED BY AN ORGAN.

How a Georgia Moonshiner Fooled
Uncle Sam's Revenue Officers for
a Number of Years.

A Georgia correspondent of the
Chicago American pronounces "Gin"
Hulse about the shrewdest, wildest
distiller of moonshine whisky the re-
venue force ever ran across in that
part of the world, famed as it is for
the most elusive illicit distillers in
the world.
"Gin" Hulse has lived for years at
Brasswell, a small flag station on the
Southern, about half way between
Rome and Atlanta. For a long while
the officials have suspected that Hulse
was making whisky, but the clever

THE MOONSHINER'S DAUGHTER.

erest men in the service were fooled
by the old fellow.
But Revenue Officer R. A. Bailey has
finally been successful in finding Hulse's
still and revealing the unique
method by which he had avoided de-
tection for so long.
Hulse's home had a basement, and
beneath this was another cellar art-
fully concealed by a trap door. Up-
stairs in the "best room" was an old
church organ, upon which the moon-
shiner's daughter was quite profi-
cient.
Running from the pedals of the in-
strument was a cord, which extended
down into the sub-basement. When
the revenue men were about the girl
would play vigorously on the organ, and
the cord would jangle a bell be-
low, warning the father to keep close
and be on his guard.
For years this scheme worked suc-
cessfully, but Bailey found the cord,
and, tracing it, discovered the still.
Hulse was placed under a \$500 bond,
which he had no trouble in making.
His still plant was not of large ca-
pacity, but it was a good one.

WHAT PAPA WANTED.

Asked Prospective Son-in-Law for a
Loan of \$500 Merely as a Guar-
antee of Good Faith.

"What I'm lookin' fur," said the old
man, as he got off a train at the Union
depot, to a Cincinnati Commercial
Tribune reporter, "is a lawyer who'll
make a certain young man in my town
come up to the chalk line or go to jail."
"What's a certain young man in your
town been up to?" asked the special
policeman who had been addressed.
"Courtin' my daughter,"
"But that's no crime."
"Engaged to her for two years."
"That's perfectly legal."
"But the weddin' day was sot, and
they should hev bin married last
week," persisted the father.
"Oh, I see. Then he's gone back on
the girl?"
"Gone dead back on her, sir; and it's
asked for a loan of \$500."

ASKED FOR A LOAN OF \$500.

a branch of promise case, if I know
anything about the law."
"Unless he had good and suffi-
cient reasons, you know."
"He couldn't hev had. Milly is one
of the best girls in the world. Not she
didn't give him no reason to fliplop."
"And you didn't?"
"Not a reason, sir. On the day be-
fore they was to be married I sent fur
Sam and asked him to lend me \$500 and
take my note for three years. He sort
of choked up over it and said he'd see
about it, over that's the last I heard
has seen of him. No, sir, I never gave
him no reason for throwin' my gal
over, and you bet he'll either come
up to the crack or play checkers with
his nose as a warnin' to other fellers
who don't know their own minds."

CHARITY IS ITS OWN REWARD.

A tender-hearted Boston physician,
on being called to visit a poor patient,
found the family in such poverty-
stricken circumstances that, besides
prescribing, he gave five dollars to the
family. The next day, on making a sec-
ond visit, he learned that another phy-
sician had been summoned, and had
received two dollars. Some of the re-
maining three dollars had been spent
for beer, a box of dominoes and a pack
of cards.

THE ROAD QUESTION.

When Properly and Fairly Presented
Farmers Take a Lively Inter-
est in Its Discussion.

The most entertaining and effective
advocate of good roads I ever heard
was a quiet little fellow who discussed
both sides of the question. He first
began by denouncing extravagant ex-
penditures and riding rough-shod over
the farmers, and the kickers were
with him at once. He then argued
that the town was benefited equally
with the country by hard roads, and
therefore the expense should be
equally shared. He had investigated
the matter thoroughly, and had be-
come an advocate of hard roads
through noting their effect on prop-
erty. He had seen land lying con-
tiguous to a hard road rise in value
five to ten dollars an acre soon after
the completion of the road. He then
showed the actual cost of a mile of
the road, and how that cost was paid
without distressing anyone. He
showed that the cost of maintaining
a hard road after it is constructed
is only a mere fraction of the cost of
maintaining our present style of dirt
roads. The large amount thus an-
nually saved goes a long way toward
paying the cost of building the good
road, so that road taxes would be but
little higher while the bonds are be-
ing paid than at present. Then they
would drop to next to nothing. He
further showed how most of the farm-
ers could pay quite a portion of the
tax by hauling the material, helping
to grade, etc. He presented the en-
tire matter so plainly that a child
could understand it, and he won
many farmers to the good road side
of the question, while many others
stated that they would have no par-
ticular kick to offer if they were as-
sured positively that every cent of
money raised for the purpose would
be honestly expended in building the
road.—Farm and Fireside.

CEMENT ON TIMBER.

shown in the illustration will not per-
mit a cement floor to be laid direct-
ly upon the earth. Floor timbers and
boards can be laid and a cement floor
put directly upon that. The plat

CROP AND MARKET REPORTS.

The farmer should know the prices
in market of everything he buys and
sells. It is just as important that he
keep himself well informed as it is
for the merchant to do so. The lat-
ter endeavors to buy to advantage in
order to make a profit, and the farm-
er is benefited equally as well when
he knows the condition of the mar-
kets. The crop reports are also use-
ful, as they give the area in certain
crops and from time to time inform
the farmer of the prospective yields.

Gypsum Beds in Alaska.

Authentic news comes from Juneau
that gypsum in large quantities has
been discovered on Chigachof island,
60 miles west of that city. Geologists
and mineralogists have scoured the
coast for several years to find gyp-
sum, believing that there were evi-
dences that it existed on the north-
ern coast, but until now their efforts
have been in vain. There is a great
demand for gypsum for the fertilizing
grade in California for vineyards and
fruit ranches.

ROAD & FARM IMPROVEMENT.

ONE-HORSE SCRAPER.
A Serviceable Implement, Although It
Can Be Made at Home at a
Trifling Expense.

The one-horse scraper illustrated is
easily made, at little cost. Take an
old iron frame, double-shovel plow to
the blacksmith and have him cut and
bend the side piece of the frame
which held the rear shovel, so as to
bring both shanks even. On the
shanks bolt a piece of one-quarter or
three-eighths-inch sheet iron about

A HOME MADE SCRAPER.

18 inches wide and three feet long,
bending the iron to fit the shank. If
given the same pitch the shovels had,
it makes an excellent grader for fin-
ishing up roads, opening and filling
ditches, etc. If the iron is not pro-
curable, use a hardwood board of
suitable size, beveled at the bottom
edge, and bolt on a steel plate, made
from the blade of an old crosscut saw.
—J. G. Allhouse, in American Agri-
culturist.

THE ROAD QUESTION.

When Properly and Fairly Presented
Farmers Take a Lively Inter-
est in Its Discussion.

The most entertaining and effective
advocate of good roads I ever heard
was a quiet little fellow who discussed
both sides of the question. He first
began by denouncing extravagant ex-
penditures and riding rough-shod over
the farmers, and the kickers were
with him at once. He then argued
that the town was benefited equally
with the country by hard roads, and
therefore the expense should be
equally shared. He had investigated
the matter thoroughly, and had be-
come an advocate of hard roads
through noting their effect on prop-
erty. He had seen land lying con-
tiguous to a hard road rise in value
five to ten dollars an acre soon after
the completion of the road. He then
showed the actual cost of a mile of
the road, and how that cost was paid
without distressing anyone. He
showed that the cost of maintaining
a hard road after it is constructed
is only a mere fraction of the cost of
maintaining our present style of dirt
roads. The large amount thus an-
nually saved goes a long way toward
paying the cost of building the good
road, so that road taxes would be but
little higher while the bonds are be-
ing paid than at present. Then they
would drop to next to nothing. He
further showed how most of the farm-
ers could pay quite a portion of the
tax by hauling the material, helping
to grade, etc. He presented the en-
tire matter so plainly that a child
could understand it, and he won
many farmers to the good road side
of the question, while many others
stated that they would have no par-
ticular kick to offer if they were as-
sured positively that every cent of
money raised for the purpose would
be honestly expended in building the
road.—Farm and Fireside.

CEMENT ON TIMBER.

shown in the illustration will not per-
mit a cement floor to be laid direct-
ly upon the earth. Floor timbers and
boards can be laid and a cement floor
put directly upon that. The plat

CROP AND MARKET REPORTS.

The farmer should know the prices
in market of everything he buys and
sells. It is just as important that he
keep himself well informed as it is
for the merchant to do so. The lat-
ter endeavors to buy to advantage in
order to make a profit, and the farm-
er is benefited equally as well when
he knows the condition of the mar-
kets. The crop reports are also use-
ful, as they give the area in certain
crops and from time to time inform
the farmer of the prospective yields.

Gypsum Beds in Alaska.

Authentic news comes from Juneau
that gypsum in large quantities has
been discovered on Chigachof island,
60 miles west of that city. Geologists
and mineralogists have scoured the
coast for several years to find gyp-
sum, believing that there were evi-
dences that it existed on the north-
ern coast, but until now their efforts
have been in vain. There is a great
demand for gypsum for the fertilizing
grade in California for vineyards and
fruit ranches.

One of the Best Farms in Prince Edward.

We have for sale one of the best farms
in Prince Edward of about 200 acres.
Good dwelling house, six barns, stable,
tenant houses, excellent orchard, abun-
dant and pure water, well fenced, 65
acres of rich low land. Price \$4,000,
one-fourth cash, balance 1, 2, 3, and 4
years, interest on deferred payments.
FARMVILLE FARM AGENCY.

Farm Near Hampden-Sidney For Sale.

We have a good farm of some 167
acres, in sight of Hampden-Sidney,
which we can sell cheap. Good dwell-
ing, barns, stable, etc.
FARMVILLE FARM AGENCY.

An Appomattox River Farm.

We have for sale an Appomattox
river farm, 50 acres of bottom land.
189 all told, 2 miles of Farmville, good
dwelling which we can sell at low
figures.
FARMVILLE FARM AGENCY.

A Bargain.

One of the most desirable farms in
Prince Edward. Cheap.
FARMVILLE FARM AGENCY.

For \$3,500.

We can sell one of the most desir-
able farms in the county, of more than 300
acres, excellent buildings, etc., for
\$3,500.
FARMVILLE FARM AGENCY.

Fine Residence Lot.

For sale cheap, a fine residence
sufficient for three dwelling houses.
In front of the residence of Mr. J. D.
Watkins on Pine street.
Apply to
W. P. VENABLE.

"What long love letters you write,"

exclaimed the girl friend. "They are
not really so long," replied the engaged
girl. "They only seem so because I
write on but one side of the paper." This
girl, be it understood, was both
ambitious and wise, and thought that
some day these epistles might become
manuscript.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can
not reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh
is a blood or constitutional disease,
and in order to cure it you must
take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh
Cure is taken internally and acts directly
on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's
Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It
was prescribed by one of the best phy-
sicians in this country for years and is a
regular prescription. It is composed
of the best known purifiers, acting directly
on the mucous surface. The perfect com-
bination of two ingredients is what pro-
duces such wonderful results in curing
Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

At borrowing he's very strong,

This impetuous sport.
He never seems to get along,
Because he's always short.

Stops the Cough

and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure
a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay.
Price 25 cents.

Silicosis—"The poor we have always

with us." Cynics—"Well, it's better
to have them with us than against us."

An egg will settle the coffee, but it

won't settle the grocer's bill.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

It takes a woman a long time to
make her hair look as though she had
done it up in a couple of minutes.

Richmond, Va.

Dear Sirs:—About a year ago, having
arranged to go on a hunting trip, I found
myself unable to raise my arm, having an
attack of rheumatism. Still, I was not
satisfied and asked if you could help me. I did
not want to be disappointed. You sold me a
bottle of your "Dixie Nerve and Bone Lin-
iment," which I used freely, rubbing vigor-
ously with it that night, and it was most
agreeably surprised, when getting up the
next morning to find the rheumatism en-
tirely cured and my arm perfectly well. I
am glad to say I have had no return of
rheumatism since.

I told the above to a friend suffering the
same way, and he tried your "Dixie Nerve
and Bone Liniment" and was as speedily
cured. Very truly,
J. THOMPSON BROWN,
Large bottle 25 cents; small bottle 15 cents
at Winston Drug Co.

Teacher—"Name a very inflammable

material." Willie Wiseboy—"Money."

Vigorous Rubbing

with Dixie Nerve and Bone Liniment
cure rheumatism, stiff joints, neuralgia,
Sciatica, Pain in the Back, Shoulders and
Sides, Dixie Nerve and Bone Liniment
the best Family Liniment known. For sale
by Winston Drug Co.

It's the high flyer who finds that

riches take unto themselves wings

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.
All druggists refund the money
if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signa-
ture is on each box. 25c.

The slinky girl was evidently dis-

pleased. "You are a job!" she
cried. Although somewhat of a
back, the young man proved to be
equal to the emergency. "You are
the mayonnaise man," he re-
plied. This delicate bit of repartee caused
heart to go out to him at once.

Cures Blood Poison.

Cure guaranteed of the worst case by
taking four to sixteen bottles of B. B.
B. (Botanic Blood Balm). Have you
aches in bones or joints, ulcers, eruptions,
scrofula, sore mouth, mucous
blotches, rheumatism, offensive catarrh,
falling hair, festering eating sores, can-
cer, copper-colored spots? Then B. B.
B. will heal every sore, make the blood
pure and rich, and stop every ache. B.
B. B. tested thirty years and cures
especially the deepest-seated cases.
Druggists \$1. Trial treatment free by
writing Blood Balm Company, Atlanta,
Ga. Medical advice given free by ex-
perts on blood poison. Write today for
advice and trial treatment.